

A Pirate Looks at Forty

Jimmy Buffett

G G G G

G

Mother, mother ocean

G

I have heard you call

C

Wanted to sail upon your waters

C

G

Since I was three feet tall

Am

Bm

Am

G

G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

G

Watched the men who rode you

G

Switch from sails to steam

C

And in your belly you hold the treasures

C

G

Few have ever seen

Am

Bm

Am

G

G

Most of 'em dream, most of 'em dream

G

Yes I Am a pirate,

G

Two hundred years too late

C

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder

C

G

I'm an over-forty victim of fate

Am

Bm

Am

G

Arriving too late, arriving too late

G

I've done a bit of smuggling

G

I've run my share of grass

C

I made enough money to buy Miami,

C

G

But I pissed it away so fast

Am

Bm

Am

G

G

Never meant to last, never meant to last

G
And I have been drunk now for over two weeks
G
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

C
But I got stop wishin', got to go fishin'

C G
Down to rock bottom again
Am Bm Am G
Just a few friends, just a few friends

| G | G | C | C G | Am Bm Am | G |

G
I go for younger women
G
Lived with several awhile

C
Though I ran 'em away

C
They'd come back one day

C G
Still could manage to smile
Am Bm Am G
Just takes a while, just takes a while

G
Mother, mother ocean

G
After all the years I've found

C
My occupational hazard being

C G
My occupation's just not around

Am Bm Am G
I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up town

Am Bm Am G
I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up town

G